THE EVENING WORLD.







PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NELL!E BLY AT JOHNSTOWN.

The Story of How She Distributed \$10,000 to the Stricken

TO SAVE ANDREW JACKSON'S HOME.

Patriotic Efforts by the Women of Tennessee to Rescue the "Old Hermitage."

BEGIN IT NEXT SUNDAY.

WILKIE COLLINS'S CREATEST ROMANCE,

NOW RUNNING IN

SUNDAY

BILL NYE IN A PARIS MUSEE.

HE NARROWLY ESCAPES BEING LOCKED UP AS A NEW FREAK.

ALONG THE SUEZ CANAL

Frank G. Carpenter Writes of the Great Artificial Highway Through the Dry Desert.

WAS HE RESCUED?

Aeronaut Hogan May Be on An Outward Bound Vessel.

Two Pilots Saw Him Clinging to the Air-Ship.

He Waved a White Flag As If in Trlumph.

This Was Before Pilot Phelan Saw the Wrecked Air-Ship.

The latest news of Campbell's air-ship was brought in this morning by the captain of the steamship Hogarth.

He made a statement to S. W. Houghton, Superintendent of the Maritime Exchange, saying that about 11.30 o'clock yesterday morning, in latitude 39,14 and longitude 72.50 he sighted a white object in the firmament, floating and tossing about at the mercy of a strong breeze which was

blowing at the time. He and his sailors gazed at the lonely ob-

feet through powerful glasses for two hours, before it disappeared.

They could not make out exactly what it was, but decided that it was a balloon.

Long strings trailed from the object, which was egg-shaped, and fluttered and whipped about in a mechanical sort of way.

There was no sign of a living being about the thing.

the thing.

After coming into port and reading the account of Prof. Hogen and the air-ship, the captain of the Hogerth decided that it was the balloon of the ili-fated ship which he and his men saw, and so reported to Mr. Hough-

Inventor Peter Campbell left his home in South Brooklyn at an early hour this morning to search for tidings of his lost air-ship and Prof. Hogan.

No further telegrams had been received by

him since yesterday, and though all seems to point to Hozan's death Mr. Campbell firmly believes that he has been rescued and will

show up safe and sound sooner or later.

His reason for this belief is the story which is told by Pilots Robert Sylvester and Jeremah Reardon, of the pilot-boat David Caril, who saw the air-ship, with a man in it, about two hours and a half before the balloon was incited. sighted by Capt. Phelan, of the pilot-boat

Caprice.

Sylvester says that he first saw the air-ship. about twenty-five miles south of Fire Island. It was coming up rapidly from the west, and seemed to be descending. Thinking that it would strike the water

somewhere near the vessel, he got in readi-ness to pick up the man, who could be plainly seen in the network underneath the oblong s-bag. As the latter seemed about to strike the

water, however, the man was observed to throw overboard a lot of ballast. This caused the balloon to rise rapidly, and it drifted by high in the air to the eastward, at he rate of about twenty miles an hour.

Capt. Reardon, who was also on board the David Carli, tells substantially the same story. It was 2 o'clock Tues lay afternoon when the air-ship was sighted, at that time apparently about 200 feet in the air. He also says that as the air-ship passed along the man hung out a white flag and waved it as much as to show that he was all right and did not want help.

right and did not want help.

No other vessels were in sight at this time, but Capit. Philan, who saw the calleon about two hours afterwards, says that at that time three vessels were in sight to the southwest. The balloon must have passed them, and Hogan's friends in Brooklyn think that very possibly he may have been rescued by one of hem, probably the one which was outward-

In that case nothing would be heard of him till the vessel, which is unknown, reaches its destination

William J. Fitzpatrick, of 451 Fifth avenue. William J. Fitzpatrick, of 451 Fifth synuc.
Brooklyn, who is a neighbor and friend of
Mr. Campbell, said that while it was very
strange that Hogan should have refused assistance, yet it was like him never to give
up till the last

up till the last moment.

He knew Hogan well, and said that he was a man of iron nerve and courage.

At the time he met the first pilot-boat he probably thought he was safe, or that as he was in the way of coasting vessels, he would hang on as long as he could in hope of meetother crafts further en, and so get more

credit for his daring act.

The story that he might have been suffo-The story that he might have been succeed by escaping gas is scouted on every side, and the theory now is that the propelliside, and the theory now is the propelliside. Burrill, the wife of the Treasurer of the Air-Ship Company, was very much affected when the reporter of The Evenno Wonth called at the house this morning. She went hysterically and said it was cruel to send a man on such a dangerous tr p. Her husband knew nothing of the ascension until after it had taken place.

Read the Clara Belle Letter in tomorrow's " Evening World."

THE MASHER HELD, \$24,500 IN A PARCEL KITTY DOANE'S SECRET.

Market Police Court.

Landlady's Testimony.

Mashers, Says Judge Gorman.

A very handsome, stylishly dressed young woman stood before a clerk in Jefferson Market Police Court this morning and entered a complaint against a well-built, light complexioned, good-looking man who occupied one of the rear seats in the court-room with a couple of friends.

The woman was Mrs. Cora Freed'ey, of 348 West Thirty-second street. The man was Arthur Hartford, President of a steel rail manufacturing company, the whereabouts of which, however, could not be ascertained.

Mrs. Freedley complained that Mr. Hartford had stopped her on the street several times and persisted in speaking to her. According to her story she first saw him on Fourteenth street about a week ago. He stepped up and,

with a winning smiling, said:

'Feg pardon; but haven't I met you before?'

Mrs.'r edley did not notice him, and walk don. Monday evening, after procuring her mail from the St. James Hotel, she walked up Broadway. In front of the Coleman House she again met Hartford. He spoke to

her again.

She turned on him indignantly: "You have made a mistake. I have never met you anywhere before."

She continued walking up to Thirty-fourth street with the persistent masher close behind. At the corner of Thirty-fourth street he stepped up and laid his hand on her shoulder.

"Now look here." he said. "I want you to go with me and do as I say, for I am a detective and will lock you up if you don't."

"What do you mean? What have I done?" she cried.

she cried. "It doesn't make any difference. I want

you to go with me."
"I won't go. I don't know you.
sway, please." away, please."
"If you don't go with me," he replied,
threateningly, "I'll have you railroaded to
Blackwell's Island."
She broke away from him, she says, and
fled down the away from

Blackwell's Island."

She broke away from him, she says, and fied down the avenue, very much frightened. Yesterday she made up her mind that his annovances must cease. She called on Supt. Murray late in the afternoon, and after she had told her story Detective Sergt. Hanley was sent along with her. They walked down Broadway about 7 o'clock ast night. When opposite the Coleman House Mrs. Freedley suddenly grasped the detective's arm.

"There he is," she whispered excitedly. Hanley wa'ked up to the man. "See here." he said, "I want a few words with you."

you."

"I don't care to talk to you," replied Hartford at the same time bestowing a winning smile on Mrs. Freedley, who looked at the masher in disgust.

"But I want you to talk to me," said Hanley, "I am an officer, and if you make trouble I shall be obliged to arrest you."

"I don't care a —— who you are, and you can't arrest me either," said Hartford, in

a loud voice.

Hanley, seeing there would be trouble, called Policeman Thompsor to his assistance, and together they took Hartford to the Thir-

tieth street police station.

Mrs. Freedley's pretty eyes were filled with tears when she finished her story, and Hartford's lawyer immediately subjected her to a terrible cross-examination. She answered every question without the least hesitancy. onvinced every one that she was telling the truth,
"Where is your husband?" asked the law-

He is in Boston."

"You are sure he is there?"
"He was when I left him six weeks ago."
At this juncture a small, pale-faced woman came upon the stand and testified that she was the landlady of No. 348 West Thirty-second street. Her name was Mrs. Essinger. "Do you know this woman?" asked the lawyer, pointing to Mrs. Fio-dley.
"Yes, she is Mrs. Parker."

"Yes, she is Mrs. Parker."
"Do you know her husband?" Yes, he is waiting at my house for her

"Yes, he is waiting at my house for her now."

Then the lawyer burst into a tirade against Mrs. Freedley, claiming that she had perjured herself and that this arrest was made for the purpose of blackmail.

"She swears that her husband is in Boston, while she knows that he is waiting for her in Thirty-second street."

"But," put in Judge Gorman, very quietly, "you haven't proved that her husband is not in Boston. Even were she worse than you try to make her out to be, this man had no right to stop her in the street. I shall hold him in \$300 bail for trial."

The Evening World man learned later that Mrs. Freedley had nad difficulties with her husband in Boston and had left him. It was not learned that Mr. Parker was her usband, but she probably prefers his society to that if Mr. Freedley. Further than that there was nothing learned.

husband, but she probably prefers he society to that of Mr. Freedle. Further than that there was nothing learned.

Hartford is said to be wealthy, and his friends claim that he is innocent, though circumstances seem to point the other way. He was balled out by Dr. Sheffield, the dentist, of Forty-second street and Sixth avenue. He refused to converse with re-

All Readers of Wilkie Collins's Thrilling Stories Will Read" Blind Love," His Latest Romance, in the SUNDAY WORLD.

Mrs. Freedley's Persecutor in Jefferson A Dead Bowery Tramp's Legacy to His The Cause That Drove the Poor Girl to

a Brown Paper Package.

tor, a Fellow-Lodger.

A valuable scrap of paper is on file in the Register's office. Half a sheet of common noteparer, signed "John A. Baer," contained the testamentary disposition of his estate by an old man who died in Bellevue Hospital a month ago.

For fifteen years the New England Hotel, a cheap lod, ing-house on the Bowery, has been the home of an old slovenly trainp of a marked individuality.

He was tristing with peculiarities. One of them was for the teedy looking old thing, in a suit made up of a dozen pieces, to ambie up to the cerk in the hotel every Saturday night and hand him the exact amount of his week's board bill.

week's board bill.

Work he d d none. He was frugal to miserliness. Sometimes he would go into a cheap nash-house and d sburse a quarter for a feast. This was one of his most luxurious extrava-

He was known as Leonard Coe. He cared little for men, he hated women, he loved money. This is the gamut of emotions which the old rectuse's soul was familiar with. Rel-atives he seemed to have none. His eccen-

atives he seemed to have none. His eccentricity was great enough to merit for him the appellation of crank, but, strange to say, there was nobody who called him musane. He had one object in life. It was to gnard a small brown paper parcel. In his bare room it was on the bed or placed carefully under it, where his keen eye could cover it constantly. In the reading-room and office he frequently sat nursing the mysterious package on his lap.

He used to carry pennies in his pocket and they seemed his only wealth. At times the sloventy old man was in a softer mod than usual and would talk with people. Those who conversed with him were surprised at the intelligence he displayed. He showed a familiarity with the law and with medicine that was astonishing.

Of relatives he never spoke, nor of his past.

Simple, frugal to niggardlines, old and reti-cent. Leonard Coe was a mystery whom no one could fathom.

He used to pick up odds and ends, strange things, which he stored in his room till it leoked like an "Old Curiosity Shop." But his one abiding solicitude was for his small percel, done up in whity-brown paper. He evinced a literary bent, an a would sevour omnivorously anything he could lay hold of One of the strangest things about him was

One of the strangest things shout him was his aversion to women. Many an eloquent burst of invective against the fair sex escaped his withered lips. His autipathy to the sex was intense, and the expression of his distant butter in the extreme. He was not one to stir a woman's heart, and even in the days of his youth probably had little that could award to femiliar advantation or effection. appeal to feminine admiration or affection.

This old creature died at Bellevue Hospital last month. Before he breathed his last he drew up this will on half a sheet of common notepaper, and intrusted the precious brown parcel to the care of John A. Haller.

Not long before, when illness had prostrated him, he had consigned the precious package to Haller's charge, and the fidelity with which Haller had guarded and returned it won the

to Haller's charge, and the ficienty with which Haller had gu urded and returned it won the old man's confidence.

Coe had become acquainted with Haller, who also lodged at the New England Hotel, a few weeks before his death. He used to enjoy talking to him, and they got on well together. Coe told him, when he saw death near, that his name was not Coe, but John A. Baer. He said he had two brothers in Lancaster, Pa., who, as he said, neither knew nor cared to know where he was.

When Haller opened the package which had been intrested to him his eyes started from his head to find in well-worn greenbacks the sum of \$24,500. He had been instructed by Baer to hold this for his brothers. Christian and Reuben. He acquitted himself faithfully of his bond as executor, and the brothers were notified of the old man's death and their inheritance. They said he had once been associated with them in business, but that he left them twenty years ago, taking his share of the capital and disappearing. He had received a good education.

ing. He had received a good education.
Yesterday the will was admitted to probate
without protest, and John Haller was the
recipient of a handsome sum from the two brothers.

It is not often that a Bowery tramp dies and leaves \$24,500 to his relatives, employing one who is almost a stranger to him for the transmission of his riches to his heirs. The eccentric old man was buried at his

THIRTEEN AT THE HANGING.

An Early Morning Execution Under Minne-

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD,]
LITTLE FALLS, Minn., July 10, —Just thirteen
people saw Albert Bulow meet his death by people saw Albert Bulow meet his death by sanging this morning, in accordance with the new State law, at I a. m., the law prescribing hat executions shall take place between I octock and 4 octock in the morning.

The law also declares that newspapers shall print only between amounteements of such executions; but this morning paters in Minneapolis and St. Paul all publish detailed reports of Sulow's hanging. Bulow's hanging.

Bulow's hanging.

Bulow was hanged for the murder of Frank
Eich, which occurred last November.

Fishermen Ahoy! Read American Angler and Hork and Line. All the coal fishing news. Enlarged form, 20 pages. All sewsdealers. 6 cents.

a Suicide's Grave.

Autopsy Held Last Night.

All Women Should Be Protected from | Conspicuous Honesty of His Execu- | Unmourned and Unattended, She Is Laid to Rest at Last.

> The shy, delicate joy of Bella Wilfer, the mendicant's bride, is delightfully portrayed by Dickens in "Our Mutual Friend." She nestles in the arms of Rokesmith, her , husband, as she says with many modest pauses : "You remember the unknown ships which might be coming over the sea to us—that poor paps used to speak of? Well, I think, John. that among the ships that are sailing towards us there is one on the ocean bringing to you

and me-a little baby, John." Victor Hugo, p cturing the loves of the Parisian students in "Les Miserables," has this apostrophe:

"Confiding woman! She gives us her heart—and we take her body." Kitty Deane was not put away in the silent athside of Evergreens Cemetery yesterday.

"Stop!" said Deputy Coroner Jenkins. I have waited a whole week for some one to come forward and claim this poor sister who took her 1.fe by carbolic acid, but no one has come. I must go turther to ascertain the reason for her man taking off."

reason for her man taking off."

Dr. Jenkins made an autopsy last night, and by it revealed the cause for this invitation to death.

Kitty Doane had given her heart and "Arthur" had taken her hody, and then, like a coward, had desorted her.

Poor little heart!

Hidden in the busiest thoroughfare of the busiest city of the continent, lost in the crowd. Kitty Doane watched and waited for the coming of the lather of the little one on its way over the unlinown sea to the haven of life. A week she watched and waited, scanlife. A week she watched and waited, scan-ing the 'Personal' columns of the daily press, their only means of communication. Then she realized that there was no joy for her on board the coming ship-only sorrow and disgrace.

and disgrace.
So she wedded death.
This morning a florist's boy, discreet and silent as to whence he came delivered a brantiful cross of pure white flowers at the little undertaking rooms in Twenty-sixth street. They were to be placed over the pure heart which Kitty Doane had given to "Arthur," and which he spurned.
There were the unfolding roses of innocence and the modestly bowing lilies of the valley, with the green leaves of virgin purity. The body was placed in the plain little coffin, and in a plain little black wagon was taken over to the Evergreen Cemetery and placed beneath a little mound of earth there. No one dropped a tear on the grave. Perhaps no one mourns. asps no one mourns.

"Arthur" may heave a sigh of relief as he cads that Kittle, his valentine, is put away, out there will be a sore soot in his breast for many a year.

She gave him her heart, he took her body and trampled the heart under his feet.

BASEBALL STANDINGS THIS MORNING.

National League. Per | ceef. Won Lost, 672 Chicago 31 37 641 Pittaburg 26 40 504 Indian iis. 24 42 552 Wellin ton 20 42 American Association. eart 680 Cincinnati 50 684 Kan City 31 574 Columbus 28 549 Louisville 16 Atlantic Association. Wilk'sb'rre 30 18 625 Hartford 29 35 Jersey City 10 20 600 Lovel 21 34 Newarts 20 23 566 Easton 10 20

A Year Ago To-Day. Per AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. LEAGUE.

Basebull To-Day. THE LEAGUE. Indianapolis at New York. Chicago at Boston. Pittsburg at Philadelphia. Cleveland at Washington. AMERICAN ASSOCIATION. No games scheduled. ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Hartford at Jersey City. New Haven at Newark. The Other Schrieber Boy's Body Found-The body of Robert Schrieber, who was drowned in the Harlem River on July 16 with his brother, was found in the North River at the foot of One Houdred and Twelfth street at 11,30 o'clock isst night.

"Al " Paggett's Luck. Brooklynites are jubilating over ex-Sheriff 'Al" Daggett's success in obtaining the contract to supply the Government with postal cards for the next four years. He was success-ful against twelve other bidders. The contract is worth about \$800,000.

The Lady Compromised by Her His Life Devoted to the Care of Her Condition Revealed by an A Whitechapel Murderer Said to Be Under Arrest in London,

The City Greatly Excited Over the Report.

The Prisoner a Staiwart Englishman, and Evidently Crazy.

IMPROVAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD. London, July 19 .- The city was excited this morning by a rumor that the police had captured the perpetrator of the Whitechapel outrages and that the murderer had made a full confession of his crimes.

The police at Scotland Yard denied the rumor, and the report finally settled into the story that a man had been arrested for the murder of the woman Mackenzie, alias Kelly, whose body was found in Castle Alley two nights ago.

The prisoner is described as an Englishman, tall, strongly built and fair in complexion. He is said to have confessed to the murder of the woman and to have told that the wounds were inflicted with a pocket knife. He is said to have told a rambling story

e evidently of unsou nd mind He declared he had no home, but travelled about and had just come to London from the cont nent. The question whether the prisoner is Jack

the Ripper or merely a crazy imitator is one on which opinions do not agree even among those who believe that such an arrest has been made. Certainly the work in the last murder was clumsier than in any of the other cases, and

the fiend has previously exhibited. ALONE IN HIS AGONY. A MAN CRUSHED BY A TRAIN LEFT ALL NIGHT IN A STATION.

bore no traces of the cupning finish which

Samuel Abraham, a naturalized Swede, from Guttenberg, Sweden, while stepping from one track to another at Croton Landing last night was struck by a train. His foot was crushed and his ribs on one side were broken. His foot was found to be so badly mangled

that it was amputated at once and the bloody stump was wrapped in a gunny sack. The badly mutilated man was then placed on the floor in the freight-house.

All night long he lay on the bare boards, literally bathed in his own blood. Moans of agony issued from his lips, but no relief was offered him.
At 7.16 o clock this morning he was still
The passengers who there, writhing in agony. The passengers who came down on this train gazed with pity at the poor fellow who was suffering such horrible

Pain.

Trains left Croton Landing at 5.25, 6.30 and 7 o'clock this morning. The poor fellow might have been sent to a hospital in New York on any one of these trains.

The Quetations.

The Queincleus.		
American Cotton Oil Open.	High	Law. 5:356
Atch. Top & Santa Fe 3756	7184	275
Clere., Col., Cin. & ind 715	716	715
Chicago Gas Trust 5	5779	50%
Chicago & Alton 128	100	108
Cuicago & Northwest 107%	107%	107
Chicken Mt. Apt Paul pfd 166%	100%	10054
Chicago, stock Island & Pac. 94% Cin. Ind. St. L & Ch. 117	117	117
Col a Hocking Valley 13bs	1384	13
Doi., Lack. & Western 144 2	14419	14414
Lake Shore Western pid	3754	2844
Louisvijie & Nashville 08% Missouri Pacifie	1000	117 th
National Lead Trust 74.4 New Jersey Central 110%	11/11/4	11000
N. V. A. New England	13117	48%
N V Chie & St Louis 10 N V Lake Frie & Western 26	48	185140
N Y Lace Frie & Western p d. 0344 Northern Pacific	6346	問性
Northern Pseific pld. Oils	635	935
Or Hallway & Navigation 100	333	65.
Or Transcontinental 2144 Oregon Sport Line 45	40	45
Pacific Mail.	15.154	1146
Philadelphia & Reviling 45% Rich & W. Point Ter. 21%	4.55	3513
Rich & W. Point lov. old	784	-8
St P. Minu & Manitoba 98 Sugar Veust 10894	110	105%
Tenn Coal & Iron Sitte	1851	NA.
Union Pacific 38%	5884	4734
Wabash, St. Louis & Pacific pid . 1814	2019	28
Western Union Telegraph 3436	0476	03%

The Valkyrie Will Not Cut in for the

Paine Cup. She Will Only Cross the Sea If Trial Races Are Arranged

And the Regatta is Made an International Affair.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENIES WORLD.]
LONDON, July 19.—Lord Dunraven to-day gave his ultimatum, in answer to the challenge of the New York Yacht Club. He will not send the Valkyrie across, be

says, unless trial races are arranged for the

champion vachts and make the regatta an international affair. He will positively not let the Valkyrie go to cut in with the seventy-footers for the

Pane Cup.
A reporter for The Evening World called
on Mr. Fred Tams, a member of the late
America Cup Committee, to-day, and asked
for his interpretation of the above cablefor his interpretation of the above cablegr.m.

"The New York Yacht Club had its meeting yestorday, passed a resolution which I
offered declaring that the Club should not
put up any special cup for the race with the
Valkyrie, but she can be entered in the regular Club events, the same as the other yachts.

"I presume that Lord Dunraven, in referring to a challenge, means that contained
in one of his letters to our Club in June last.

The Club will decline to enter into any such
arrangement as that proposed."

Mr. Thomas Manning, of the New York
Yac t Club, also said that the Club could not
entertain any such a proposition as that contained in the cablegram.

RADICAL LABOR REFORMS CALLED FOR BY RESOLUTIONS AGREED UPON AT THE CONFERENCE,

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORKD.] London, July 19.-The Labor Congress has greed upon resolutions in favor of a genera ight-hour law, with provision for a weekly holiday, equal wages and equal opportunities or laborers of both sexes, and the suppression of child labor where the workers are under four-

child labor when the converse of the support of the en years of age.

These resolutions receive the support of the merican, English, Belgian, Spanish, French, anish, Polish, Austro-Hungarian and Portu-

STROLLING STREET MUSICIANS. Scores of People Write to Mayor Grant Concerning Their Suppression.

guero delegates.

Mayor Grant is in receipt of scores of comnunications relative to the suppression of the strolling street bands. Miss Emily E. McCalum, a school teacher, living at No. 73 West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, believes them to be a blessing to people who cannot afford to pay for high class music, but she disapproves strongly of the street venders and old clomen, whose cries make life a burden. Horace A. Foote, who lives in the same block, is unsparing in his denunciation of the "wind lammers." He invites the Mayor to spend a few nights in Harlem and judge for himself.

Stores of letters ou both sides are daily received by the Mayor, and it is plain that the end

Read the Clara Belle Letter in tomorrow's "Evening World," SHOT THROUGH THE HEART.

Deliberate Suicide of Capt. James Begge in

a Trenten Sames. ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, TRENTON, July 19.—Capt. James Boggs, who is said to be a member of the firm of James Boggs & Co., at 9 Dey street, New York, committed suicide this morning by shooting him-

mitted suicide this morning by shooting him-self through the heart.

He was in a saloon in this city at the time he fired the fatal shot.

Up to within a few minutes before he shot himself he did not appear to be despondent.

The act evidently was premeditated, as he wrote a letter addressed to his wife at 128 Carroll street, Paterson, shortly before killing himself. He was well dressed and a large sum of money and valuable lowelry were found in his clothes.

SOUGHT A QUEER PLACE TO DROWN.

George Toomey Attempts Suicide in Watering-Cart. At 7,30 o'clock this morning George Foomey, homeless man, twenty-four years old, delib-

erately stripped himself of what little clothing he had on, and jumped into the tank of i he had on, and jumped into the tank of a watering-cert on Ove Hundred and Twentieth street near Avenue A, with the evident intention of drowning himself.

Policeman Smith pulled him out of the tank and compelled him to dress himself, and took him to the Yorkville Police Court.

He gave evident signs of dements, and Justice McMahor committed him to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction.

Hyman Harnett, of 54 Chrystic street. Barnett was arrested and Flimmin was taken home after receiving medical attendance. A Long-Pelt Want Supplied Williams's Indoor Counterpart of Baseball in the Field.

Accidentally Shot. Louis Flimmin, nineteen years old, of 8:

Mott street, was accidentally shot to-day by

IN ROBES OF FLA

A Rochester Girl Sought to End Her

Disgraced Life.

She Set Fire to Her Clothing in a Police Station Cell.

Her Beauty Had Led to Temptations She Could Not Resist. ROCHESTER, N. Y., July 19.—At an early hour

this morning the police found a young

woman named Ada McCormick crazy drunk in the street. She was all alone and they arrested her and took her to the station.

As nothing could be done to keep her quiet, she was hustled into a cell in all her elegant finery and locked up. Not more than ten minutes later the watchman who looked into her cell saw her hang-

ing by the neck to one of the bars over the cell door. She bad used her handkerchief, which was knotted tightly about her neck, and was un-

conscious when she was cut down. It took some time to resuscriate her, and after that she was again locked up, but orders were given to watch her closely. About half an hour afterwards the police

matron detected the smell of smoke in the neighborhood of Miss McCormick's cell. On opening the door it was discovered that the desperate woman had deliberately set fire to herself, having applied a match to her

underclothing.

Her lower garments were all in a blaze and she was writhing in agony on the floor of her The spectacle was a horrible one, the discovery.

She summoned aid, and the unfortunate girl was dragged from the narrow cell and

the flames extinguished.
She was terribly burned, her lower limbs being one mass of blisters and raw flesh. The surgeon who was summoned says that she may recover, although her condition is very serious.

The young maiden is handsome and attractive, and belongs to a respectable family

in this city. Her beauty gained her many friends and the beauty gained her many friends and she led a gay

admirers among the men and she led a gay life.

Of late she has been getting into bad company, and her mode of life has become such as to pain and shock all her former friends and acquaintances.

Fast associates, late suppers, balls, picnics, and rackets of every description, have led her into all sorts of dissipation.

It is supposed thatsa drunken feeling of remorae over her disgrace led to her desperate attempts at suicide. perate attempts at spicule.

CINCINNATI'S GREAT STORM.

Beavy Rains and a Magnificent Electrical Display. IMPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. I CINCINNATI, O., July 19.—Between \$50,000 and \$60,000 damage was done in this city early this morning during a heavy rain and thunder

The electrical features of the storm were the most magnificent ever experienced here, but filled most people with a terror which prevented appreciation of their grandeur.

The causi overflowed and several houses and streets were flooded. There was, however, no loss of life.

SHOWERS PROMISED.

A Cool Wave Is on Its Way Hither.

"Showery, with stationary temperature, will be the weather programme for to-day," said Sergt. Dunn's representative this morning. Sergt. Dunn's representative this morning.

"The hot weather has been general along the coast and throughout the South.

A cooler wave is on the way from the extreme Northwest, which should be here by Sunday atternoon at the latest. The lake region is having quite a little storm on its own account, which is moving in a northeasterly direction.

Manitoba, the old reliable storm breeder, is also at work on a storm, which, almost fully developed, is now moving eastward.

> Threatening Weather to Follow WASHINGTON, July 18, For Eastern New



Trying to Save Andrew Jackson's Old Tennessee Home - Read the SUNDAY WORLD.